

Pre-service Song

He is the King

When man's dominion is a prison,
lords of war have trampled peace,
when those in power make us cower,
violent chaos floods our streets,
we will not hope in what is broken:
governments that fade or fail;
we stand united, undivided
with our King who shall prevail.

Chorus:

**He is the King who serves His people,
the Prince who shares His wealth,
the Judge whose mercy never fails,
the Lord who gives Himself.
He is the Warrior who surrendered,
the Sov'reign who obeyed,
the Man who crushed mortality,
the God who rose to save;
He is the Lord of lords, King of kings!
To Christ alone our praise we bring.
He is the Lord of lords, King of kings!
To Christ alone our praise we bring.**

When we know plunder, pain and hunger,
leaders steal to fund their feasts
or when a party or an army
gives prosperity and peace,
we will not trust in earthly justice,
finite words from mortal men;
we give to Jesus our allegiance
for His kingdom never ends. (Chorus)

By Eric Schumacher and David Ward
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Call To Worship

We confess the supremacy of God in Christ through both responsive reading and song.

Our Spoken Call to Worship

Lamentations 3:21-24 (ESV)

But this I call to mind,
and therefore I have hope:
**The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases;
his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.
“The LORD is my portion,” says my soul,
“therefore I will hope in him.”**

Our Sung Call to Worship

My Worth is Not in What I Own

My worth is not in what I own,
not in the strength of flesh and bone;
but in the costly wounds of love
at the cross.

My worth is not in skill or name,
in win or lose, in pride or shame;
but in the blood of Christ that flowed
at the cross. (Chorus)

Chorus

**I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure,
wellspring of my soul.
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.**

As summer flow'rs we fade and die;
fame, youth and beauty hurry by,
but life eternal calls to us
at the cross.

I will not boast in wealth or might,
or human wisdom's fleeting light;
but I will boast in knowing Christ
at the cross. (Chorus)

Two wonders here that I confess:
my worth and my unworthiness.
My value fixed, my ransom paid
at the cross. (Chorus)

By Keith Getty, Krystyn Getty and Graham Kendrick
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Confession

We confess our need for mercy through both responsive reading and song.

Our Spoken Confession

Isaiah 53:1-6 (ESV)

Who has believed what he has heard from us?
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at this,
and no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised and rejected by men,
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

**Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.**

**But he was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his wounds we are healed.**

**All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.**

Time of silent confession.

Assurance and Peace

We profess our assurance of salvation and peace in Christ through both responsive reading and song.

Remember the Gospel

*Apostles Creed (*catholic means universal. This refers to the true Christian church of all times and all places.)*

Remember the Gospel!

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit
and born of the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended to heaven
and is seated at the right hand of God the
Father almighty.
From there he will come to judge the living
and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic* church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

My Heart is Filled With Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who bore my pain;
Who plumb'd the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again;
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me in His light,
And wrote His law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses and strengths and causes fear to fly;
Whose ev'ry promise is enough for ev'ry step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who reigns above;
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose ev'ry thought is love;
For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all to love and follow Him.

For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all to love and follow Him.

So I will give my life, my all to love and follow Him.

By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
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Thanksgiving and Petition

We Give Thanks in Prayer and Offer Petitions to God

We express our gratitude to God our Father for Christ's work on the cross for us and bring our requests before him. In bringing our requests, we confess that we believe God truly is a good father, who cares about our needs and gives us what he knows is best.

We Give Thanks by Giving

We give financial offerings to support the work of the church because of our gratitude to God. By giving we confess we are trusting in God's provision for us as well.

You may give electronically at gabcames.org/giving/ or place your offering in the boxes at the back of the sanctuary or send a check in the mail.

Scripture Reading

Psalm 49 (ESV)

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of the Sons of Korah.

¹Hear this, all peoples!

Give ear, all inhabitants of the world,

²both low and high,

rich and poor together!

³My mouth shall speak wisdom;

the meditation of my heart

shall be understanding.

⁴I will incline my ear to a proverb;

I will solve my riddle to the music of the lyre.

⁵Why should I fear in times of trouble,

when the iniquity of those who cheat me
surrounds me,

⁶those who trust in their wealth

and boast of the abundance of their riches?

⁷Truly no man can ransom another,

or give to God the price of his life,

⁸for the ransom of their life is costly

and can never suffice,

⁹that he should live on forever

and never see the pit.

¹⁰For he sees that even the wise die;

the fool and the stupid alike must perish
and leave their wealth to others.

¹¹Their graves are their homes forever,

their dwelling places to all generations,
though they called lands by their own names.

¹²Man in his pomp will not remain;

he is like the beasts that perish.

¹³This is the path of those who have foolish

confidence; yet after them people approve of
their boasts. *Selah*

¹⁴Like sheep they are appointed for Sheol;

death shall be their shepherd,
and the upright shall rule over them
in the morning.

Their form shall be consumed in Sheol,

- with no place to dwell.
- ¹⁵ But God will ransom my soul from the power
of Sheol, for he will receive me. *Selah*
- ¹⁶ Be not afraid when a man becomes rich,
when the glory of his house increases.
- ¹⁷ For when he dies he will carry nothing away;
his glory will not go down after him.
- ¹⁸ For though, while he lives, he counts
himself blessed— and though you get praise
when you do well for yourself—
- ¹⁹ his soul will go to the generation of his fathers,
who will never again see light.
- ²⁰ Man in his pomp yet without understanding is
like the beasts that perish.

This is the word of the Lord.

**The grass withers and the flower falls
but the word of the Lord endures forever.**

Sermon

Psalm 49 - The Sinner's Ransom - Pastor Michael Felkins

Sermon Discipleship Questions

1. What encouraged you?
2. What convicted you?
3. Is there anything in your life that needs to change?

How Deep the Father's Love for Us (Distribution Song)

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss.
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life.
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything:
No gifts, no power, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ:
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart:

His wounds have paid my ransom.

By Stuart Townend
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Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Sending

Having heard and confessed the Gospel, we are sent into the world on mission in Christ, which we express in both song and spoken word.

Sending Song

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Savior,
And life more abundant and free!

Chorus:

**Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face;
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace.**

Thru death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
O'er us sin no more hath dominion
For more than conq'rors we are! (Chorus)

His Word shall not fail you--He promised;
Believe Him and all will be well;
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell! (Chorus)

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Blessing

Ephesians 6:23-24 (ESV)

Peace be to the brothers, and love with faith, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

Grace be with all who love our Lord Jesus Christ with love incorruptible.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 50